

The
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Critic.

Derry.

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The Pinkerton Critic.

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DERRY, N. H., JUNE, 1909.

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DERRY, N. H., 1909.

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1908-1909, Established 1814

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Captain, David Griffiths.
 David Griffiths, 100 yds., 220 yds., 440
 yds., 220 hurdles, broad jump.
 Bartlett Shepard, 100 yds., 220 yds.

Harold Curtis, mile, 880 yds.
 Clarence Wilson, 220 hurdles.
 Fred Page, high jump.
 Harold W. Abbott, 880 yds., mile.
 John Bartlett, pole vault.

The Reckoning

First Honor Essay.

BY RUTH MILDRED BLOOD.

Graduation Day might well be called a day of Reckoning, for it is then, when we receive our diplomas, and prepare to leave the school for the last time, that we begin to understand what we have gained and accomplished during our stay at the academy.

Four years ago we climbed this hill of knowledge to fetch a pail of water from the Pierian spring. Now, we descend the hill with dignity, breaking no crowns. How long we have been here! and yet, how short seems the space of time in which so many changes in us have been accomplished. The first year, on account of the newness of the work and the surroundings, seemed to fly past, and in June we could scarcely realize that the first year of our tasks at Pinkerton was over. By the third or fourth year we were so busy with our studies and other school work, that no time was left on our hands to ponder over. Thus, the four years have passed very rapidly, and now find us graduating.

But what have we earned by which we may always remember our course at Pinkerton? Most important of all, is the knowledge we have acquired. We have studied book after book, in French, in German, in Latin, and in many other sub-

jects which make up the courses, and with the exception, to be sure, of what we have forgotten, we carry the knowledge of them in our minds. What we have studied hard to attain, and particularly that which was of especial interest to us, will never quite leave us.

But if not everything in those text books is ours, we still have the books, and it is just as well that we have not sold them to our successors, for at some future time we may wish to study them again, perhaps more thoroughly, or even just to glance them over and refresh our minds on certain points. Besides standing ready for our further use, if at any time we should wish to look them over; they also grace the shelves of our book-cases and form a small library by themselves, which gives, not only a pleasing, but also a very interesting appearance to our rooms or dens.

And if we have not acquired complete knowledge, we have at least developed a taste for more. As we go through life, many circumstances will come up before us, of which we shall desire to gain a more thorough knowledge than a mere glance may afford. Our brief course at the academy has developed in us a desire to follow on to know.

A slight understanding of matters which have a close connection with our lives will not satisfy us. We wish to see into the causes and reasons of many things which would doubtless not have interested us at all, but for this power which we have acquired to learn more.

Another acquisition from our school life which I am sure all of us have is our Pinkerton banner. In the rooms of almost every P. A. student, there is sure to be a banner adorning the wall or the pictures. And, indeed, we have reason enough to cherish and be proud of these. They remind us of the many games which have been played—the courageously fought fields, both in football and in baseball. Especially do they call to our minds the brave struggles of the Pinkerton boys with those of our rival school, Sanborn Seminary. How many times have we carried our banners with us to witness these contests, and waved them furiously at our victories!—and yes, how many times have we carried them to these games and *not* waved them! Defeat as well as victory is signified by them.

We have also our class pins which stand for many other memories. They will always remind us of the joys and sorrows, the pleasant tasks as well as the difficult and disagreeable ones, which we have experienced as a class. We have worked on, helping each other, not only in our studies, but in the tasks which have presented themselves outside the school. It will be the class pins which always bring back these experiences to our mind. They also speak for something even more essential than the tasks,—the school friendships. These are almost the first ones which we have formed, and they will

outlast many a tie made later. These friendships are formed in a disinterested way, not by any obligations, through which many of our future ties in the business life, will be formed. They are our sincerest ones, for our continual working together and being in each other's company almost every day in the school year, gradually brings us closer, and develops within us a feeling of mutual confidence. Many times when in college, or elsewhere, shall we wonder what our Pinkerton class-mates are doing, and shall hear only with the greatest interest of the labors and pleasures, which they have experienced since they have left there. So closely, indeed, have we become bound together, that it is with a feeling of deep regret that we now gather here for the last time as a class, and wish each other success on his or her way through life.

We must not forget above all, that we take with us into the world, and with obligations to use them, augmented powers of judgment, grasp, method, dispatch and application. We are no longer the children we were, when we came here.

We should realize that, in acquiring a high school education, we have gained a little time for becoming more ourselves, and for discovering what we are best fitted for, before taking up life. These four years have afforded us the chance of strengthening our character and individuality against the many dangers of overwhelming circumstances which will continually be presented to us and of getting our bearings in life, before having to act. And for this reason we should be better able to live upright, honest lives, and mould our destinies.

Milton's Poetry as a Record of Political Events

Second Honor Essay

BY MAE ABBIE MCCALLUM.

England was on the verge of a civil war at the time when Milton appeared on the horizon of literature. The king was becoming more and more intolerable in his persistence to establish more firmly the doctrine of the Divine Right of Kings, which the Puritans and some others were trying to overthrow.

Milton, being a man of philosophic habit, naturally would find food for much study in determining which way he should turn his steps, whether towards Puritanism or towards the Established Church, and his poems are the outward expression of the struggle that went on in his mind.

The writings of Milton divide themselves naturally into three periods: first,—The Early Verse Period; secondly,—The Prose Period; thirdly,—The Later Verse Period. In the first, the early verse period, the influences of Milton's life tended toward the Cavalier side, and during this time he wrote the poems, *L'Allegro*, *Il Pensero*, *Comus* and *Lycidas*, all of which Dr. Samuel Johnson called, "little pieces." The two former poems are often considered mere descriptive poems, while in reality they are discussions of the problems, of which *Comus* is the final decision. In *L'Allegro* Milton looks at the condition of "Merry England" and contrasts it with the more sober, refined and thoughtful life which is brought out in *Il Pensero*. *L'Allegro* shows Milton to all appearances as leaning toward the Cavaliers.

When Milton wrote these two poems,

he felt that a political crisis was not far distant, and the question which was uppermost in his mind was, "which way shall I go? with the people, who go their way taking what comes to them whether joy or sorrow, or shall I go with the solemn, stern spirits, who scorn delights and live laborious days?"

In his comparison of the two lives he tried to be fair and just, and so far succeeded that, at first glance, one thinks he is simply stating the two sides; but on closer observation a slight partiality is discovered and we see that the poet leans to the sober life of the Puritan. In *L'Allegro* the past is barely touched upon while the future is not referred to at all. He dwells on the innocent pleasures of the moment. His mirth is free and unrestrained. When he refers to the country sights and sounds, it recalls Raleigh's beautiful song, "Parson Evan's Ditty." The words by which he describes Shakespeare's music could well serve to portray his own worth:

"What needs my Milton for his honored bones

The labour of an age in the piled stones
Or that his hallowed reliques should be
hid

Under a star-y pointing pyramid?"

In *Il Pensero* he turns to the past and to books in which the past lives again. By night he seeks in the solitude of the study what Butler laughed at as, "The ideals of the Puritans." By placing Thought in the scale of Melancholy, Milton shows to the world which way he may be expected to direct his steps. Dr. Johnson has remarked that Mirth and Melancholy are both, "solitary and silent inhabitants of the breast."

L'Allegro and Il Penseroso show the conflicting thoughts in Milton's life before he came into direct contract with the outside world; he sets forth in Comus and Lycidas the lessons he has learned from experience.

The theme of Comus is: "The License of the Courts;" the theme of Lycidas is: "The Romanizing of the Laudian Prelates." In Comus, Milton pictures the Church of England in the Palace of Comus, "in stony fetters fixt and motionless," he portrays the nobles as the rabble who made up the larger part of the people of the country at that time. Besides these there were only a few who aspired—

"To lay their hands on the golden key
That opes the palace of Eternity."

Milton says that they can if they only persevere, overthrow Comus, but the brothers fail in this and it is only through the new force of Purity, which Sabrina represents, that they accomplish this.

When Milton said,

"Lest the sorcerer entice
With some other new device,"

he showed that he was a little in doubt as to what the issue would be and perhaps foresaw trouble ahead.

After writing Comus, Milton rested for a short time. His mind was not idle however, and from time to time his thoughts found expression in the Sonnets, which were dedicated to Lord Fairfax, Lord Cromwell and Sir Henry Vane, the Younger, all of whom were Englishmen prominent in the affairs of state, and who were very much before the public eye during the Civil War now drawing on.

At last Milton took up his pen, and as he expresses it,

"Yet once more, O ye laurels and once more
Ye myrtles brown with ivy never sere
I come to pluck your berries harsh and crude
And with forced fingers rude
Shatter your leaves before the mellowing year
Bitter constraint and sad occasion dear
Compels me to disturb your season due."

He writes this lament for a friend and incidentally he foretells the ruin of the Clergy, then in its height. Lycidas definitely discloses to us where Milton has cast his lot. It is cast with the Presbyterians as a partisan.

Milton's endeavors in his Prose works is to show that the English should be free in mind and conscience and that their struggles for their freedom should not be misconstrued. He turns from Presbyterianism to Independency at this time.

As we turn to the later verse period we find that Milton is now ready to fulfill the promise that he made long ago to himself and the world. In Paradise Lost, Milton sets forth negative obedience, and draws the spirits of Paradise and Hades on until they contend for the supremacy of the universe. In their conflict Milton reproduces on a vaster scale the struggles of the Civil War he has lived through.

How the part Milton bore in the political movements of his time was appreciated, will be shown by the eulogy written by Wordsworth:

Milton! thou shouldst be living at this hour;
England hath need of thee; She is a fen
Of stagnant waters; altar, sword, pen,
Fireside, the heroic wealth of hall and bower,
Have forfeited their ancient English dower

Of inward happiness. We are selfish men;
O! raise up, return to us again,
And give us manners, virtue, freedom, power.

Thy soul was like a Star, and dwelt apart:
Thou hadst a voice whose sound was like
the sea,
Pure as the naked heavens, majestic, free;
So didst thou travel on life's common way
In cheerful godliness; and yet thy heart
The lowliest duties on herself did lay.

Direct Legislation

Third Honor Essay

By CARL C. FORSAITH.

During the natural growth of a nation changes in the form of government become necessary. It is a universal law that a people are first ruled by an absolute monarch, generally one, who, stronger than others through his ability, becomes their leader.

Finally owing to the concentration of so much power in one man the people become dissatisfied, arise, and depose the despotic ruler, and establish a free and equal government.

This upward growth does not come about easily and these changes are not generally wrought without wars and suffering. Our forefathers achieved a popular government at the awful cost of the Revolutionary war; but as a result of their labors we enjoy the freedom of today.

At first the form of representative government adopted, was pure and uncorrupted. Unfortunately however evil practices have slowly, but surely eaten their way into the very vitals of our nation, party bosses came into being, and by their insidious work wrested the government from the people and placed it in

the hands of a few scheming politicians. The evil has so spread and infected the whole nation that nothing will cure the body politic but a change in our representative form of government. If this dark state of affairs is brightened we must commence at the foundation. The lowest round of the ladder of our present representative government is the local caucus. In this assembly we see corruption, and practices which must in time defeat the purposes for which it exists, and threaten the very walls of our power.

The average voter regards this meeting as of little importance so, as a consequence, about ten per cent of the voting population who should attend are present. In this assembly the party boss is on the pedestal of his power; with promises and bribery the nefarious work is commenced.

These party leaders and the machine are generally backed by some corporation who wish to be influential in the legislature and to rule a majority in the legislative bodies, so that they can carry measures for their own selfish ends and profit at the expense of the people. In this manner the party machine rules the caucuses and collects its delegates. Webster said: "It is time to do away with the caucuses; they make great men little and little men great. The true source of power is in the people." Should this corrupt state of affairs be allowed to go on in a country where all men are free and equal if they will only assert their rights! No, not when we have in the direct primary a means of blotting out the stain. As Ex-President Roosevelt said: "It is needless to say that I cordially sympathize with the movement to reform pri-

maries. It is true that a reformation of the primaries will not solve all the evils but it will appreciably minimize the bad effects that spring from certain causes now potent in our politics." The direct primary will place the power in the hands of the voters and snatch it from the party bosses also to a great extent lessen the influences of great corporations as well as the destructive work of the party machine.

Nominations for office under the direct primary law are made as follows: A day is set by law in the same place and under the same rules as are used today in the regular elections. The voters vote directly for their party candidate. The question may arise, if the people will not come to a caucus, will they to a direct primary meeting. I will answer with an example. After a primary meeting in Minneapolis one of the local journals published this the next morning: "The direct primary proved to be a great success. Under the old caucus system on an average not more than eight per cent of the voting population cast their ballots. But yesterday more than ninety per cent of the names were crossed off." It is self evident that a man will go to the primary where he has a chance to vote directly for his party candidate more readily and more willingly than he will attend a caucus, where he feels that his vote will not count and where there is only a delegate to be chosen.

Since this is true, the increase in the number who vote will tend to eliminate the nefarious practices now potent in our representative government. Just as the introduction of the Australian ballot drove from the polls the party boss, and

the influence of the machine. Just so the introduction of the direct primary will drive those evils from the very fortress of their power, the convention.

Now the top of the ladder is reached and the greatest problem of all. Without doubt the most unsatisfactory method of election we have in this country is that by which the members of the United States senate are chosen. This has been thought by great men to be a failure and was only adopted in the first place so as to make our present constitution acceptable to certain of the colonies. Now under the existing laws the senator is so far removed from the people that he does not feel the interest in their welfare that he would if chosen by them directly. The senator should be nominated and elected in the way indicated for other public offices.

As the existing evils necessitate the direct primary for similar reasons the people should have another means of restricting the making of bad laws and the working of those who represent them in legislative bodies to enrich themselves by unlawful means and that is the power of recall. Our chosen officers are our servants and not our despotic masters. Now, if one person hires another to perform some service for him, and if he does not do satisfactory work, the one who hires him has a right to dispense with his services. So, why should not the people have the power to recall one of their servants if he is working against them for his own personal enrichment, or for some combine to which he is under obligations? For it can be said that there are few senators who stand firmly on their own feet for the people of the land they are supposed to benefit.

Now if the people elected their senator, and they also had the power to recall him if he did not strive for their welfare, the danger of this dishonor would be so great that the influence of local industries would be blotted out. Of course it would rarely if ever be necessary to use this implement of restraint, for the mere knowledge that there was a bridle and that the people held the reins would act as an incentive to inspire the senators to legislate for the welfare of the whole nation as they are expected and morally bound to do.

In New Hampshire they saw the hidden serpent of corruption in our politics and as a result accepted the direct primary, and let us hope that other states who do not have it will soon follow our example. Now the voter votes directly for his choice, the party machine is broken and the influence of almost invincible combines with their hired servants has forever passed out of existence. At last the power is in the hands of the people where the founders of this nation and those immortal signers of our constitution wished it to be, and where great men have striven to place it. As Lincoln said: "That this Government under God shall have a new birth of freedom and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

History of Class of 1909

BY CHARLES ANDERSON.

'Twas a sultry day in September in the fall of 1905 when there might have been seen small groups of pupils gathered in the corridors of the Academy. Some who appeared to know about the school were tell-

ing about the outlook for a football team —others with occasional glances at the "freshies," seemed to be speaking of a rainy day club. In a short time we went into the chapel. After the devotional exercises Mr. Bingham welcomed us most cordially. So, did the present Senior class with a membership of fifty-one begin the course at Pinkerton Academy.

On the first Friday evening of the term the class of 1906 gave us a reception to welcome us. We were entertained in a most delightful manner, and the reception did much to encourage us, and to convince us that we really did amount to something after all.

At our first class meeting Mr. Paul Clark was elected president; at the same time we chose orange and white for our class colors.

During the winter we held our first social, which proved a great success. In order to gain an impression of the progressiveness of the class you have only to consider the fact that we were the first Junior class that ever held a social.

With many happy events the year drew to a close, and we saw our first commencement. Then indeed did we gain a fuller conception of what life at Pinkerton fully meant.

September came again, and we found ourselves in Mr. Campbell's room trying in vain to find a royal road to geometry. Miss Blood was president of the class this year. In the winter, with characteristic originality, the class held a secret social. What happened there will never be known, but the school has always been under the impression, that we had a splendid time. Besides our secret social, we entertained the school in an admirable manner.

Our third year came and we were now in Miss Parsons' room. Miss Tewksbury was chosen president. Early in the year we selected our class pins. The design is a square pin with a red surface raised on a gold background. In the center between the numerals and 0 and 9 is the letter P. That year in the debate for the cup presented to the school by '05, we lost to '08 by a narrow margin. Mr. Forsaith, Mr. Clifford and Mr. Tewksbury were our representatives on the platform. In the Prize Essay Contest, Miss Reed won the second prize, while Miss Blood received the first prize, and Mr. Forsaith, the second in the Declamation Contest.

Then came our final and most important year. Mr. Page was chosen president and Miss Blood, secretary. On the first Friday evening of the term, contrary to all class precedents, we invited the faculty and school to the annual corn roast. Every one seemed to enjoy the change, and reported a good time.

The next Friday evening we were the hosts at a reception given in honor of the entering class, and we thought of the reception three years ago, when we were guests instead of being hosts, and realized what a change had taken place since then.

Early in the second term the announcement was made that the honors had been won by Miss Blood, Miss McCallum and Mr. Forsaith. Tomorrow we shall have the pleasure of listening to these representatives of our class.

During our entire course here our class has exerted an influence in athletics. In our Junior and Junior Middle years, three of our members played on the baseball and football teams. Last fall, Page and Shep-

ard were strong men on the foot ball team. This spring, Page captured first prize in the handicap track meets.

Among the many events that have occurred in our honor, which have given us so much pleasure, we remember the entertainment given to the class by Miss Blood at her home, and the reception given by the Faculty for the Seniors. Our ambitions when we were Juniors are now realized, for we wondered then if we should ever be Seniors and have a reception given in our honor. The Senior Howl has also made a deep impression on our minds. We certainly have reason to rejoice because it passed off so successfully.

When we receive our diplomas tomorrow our course here as students will be over. We shall then join the ranks of the numerous Alumni of Pinkerton Academy, but we can never forget the institution where we have spent four happy years. The effect of the influences we have been under will not be limited to the years we have spent here as students, and we hope that in the years to come our motto "By deeds, not words" will be still characteristic of the class of 1909.

Class Prophecy

BY ARTHUR YOUNG.

When I was told that I must write the class prophecy I nearly fainted. I went home feeling very much dejected and hunted around to find all the old CRITICS I could, hoping that I might find an old prophecy in one of them, and thus get a hint as to the methods used to find the future of the class. After diligent search, I discovered two old papers, each of which

contained a prophecy. Both of the authors obtained their information from flowers, so I naturally thought I could get mine that way. I wandered in the fields day and night, much to the neglect of my studies, but somehow, I never heard the flowers say anything. I don't know whether the fault was in my ears or whether the flowers were different this spring. At last it got to be very late and still I had written nothing. Yesterday morning and still nothing done. Last night I sat up late racking my brains. I guess I must have fallen asleep, for all at once I thought I was a second Rip Van Winkle. I seemed to be awaking from a long sleep. I got up and went out on the street. The first person I met was Anderson. He came running up to me and asked how I was going to vote. He was evidently a prominent politician, and I promised to vote as he wished and went on.

Coming to a large, new building which contained the Derry News Office, I put my head in the door. There was Miss Blood occupying the editor's chair. Before rising to that exalted position, she had successfully filled the place which always goes to the first honor scholar.

As I passed up the street I saw a woman on the top of a house, waving a flag. I asked a small boy who she was, and what she was doing. He told me that it was Miss Damron, and that she was signaling to Mars.

I started to cross the street, but was nearly run over by a big, red automobile. When the man came back to see whether I was hurt or not, I discovered that it was Shepard. I asked him how he made his machine go with so little noise and he

replied that it was run by a new kind of storage battery, which had just been invented by Miss McCallum.

Up on the top of a hill nearby I saw a large, important-looking building. When I got near enough to read the sign on the front, I saw that it was the "Clyde School of Oratory." I went inside, and, sure enough, there was our friend Charles teaching the sixteen steps to a large class.

When I came out of the building I noticed an enormous crowd listening to an orator. It was Forsaith. He seemed to display a great deal of knowledge. I don't know where he got it all. Probably from his little book.

I began to be weary of so many wonderful sights, so I wandered into a book store. Picking up an interesting looking book, I discovered that it was written by Miss Knight. The proprietor of the store looked strangely familiar and I looked at her a second time. It was Miss Tewksbury without a doubt.

As I looked out of the window I saw a tall, dignified man with side whiskers. He looked just like "Freddie" Page, so I ran out and accosted him. Sure enough it was he. According to his own account he was a truant officer and did his best to make the small boys go to school. As he looked like a responsible person, I asked him the occupations of my two remaining classmates. I learned that Miss Smith was a school teacher and that Miss Green went around among her friends gathering statistics as to their height, weight, size of hat, size of shoe, etc., and that she made a great deal of money from the sale of this very valuable information.

Curiously enough I met a man who

greatly resembled myself. I would like to tell you what his occupation was but you would not believe me if I did, so what is the use?

Athletics.

TRACK.

On May 24, was held the third and final handicap meet. As this was the one which would decide the possession of the cups it was most interesting to all concerned. The contest was practically between Page, who had 49 points, and Griffiths and Shepard, who each had 35. The keenest rivalry was shown throughout the contest, for in each event the handicaps were such that first places could be got only by hard competition. At the end Page received the first cup for having 65 points, and Griffiths the second with 59. Others who have received points in the series are Shepard 52, Wilson 43, Abbott 37, Bartlett 12, Curtis 12, Hollingshead 8, Miltimore 6, Hodsdon 5, Mears 4, Anderson 3, Salner 3 and Ladd 1.

Sanborn, 68: Pinkerton, 45.

May 29, the Sanborn track team, accompanied by a large crowd of "rooters," came to Derry and won a decisive victory over our own team. In spite of the drizzling rain a big crowd watched the hard-fought contest on the soft track.

To the great surprise of every one Griffiths broke two records; in the 220 yard dash, and the 440 yard dash; the former in 24 2-5 seconds, one second faster than the previous record, and the latter in 56 seconds flat, a gain of 2-5ths seconds. Smith of Sanborn broke the record in the hammer throw, throwing it 117 feet 5 in.,

7 feet 11 inches better than Bancroft's record of 1906.

Our own team was the better in the runs, but in the weights Sanborn quickly made up, getting all three places in the hammer throw, shot put, and discus.

We have seven out of the necessary eight points for the Pinkerton-Sanborn trophy, while they have four, so that they will have to win the other track meet as well as the baseball and football games to get it.

The points:

100 yard dash—First, Griffiths, P.; second, J. Ladd, S.; third, Shepard, P. Time, 11 2-5 seconds.

220 yard dash—First, Griffiths, P.; second, Sheridan, S.; third, Shepard, P. Time, 24 2-5 s. (new record).

440 yard run—First, Griffiths, P.; second, Tarbell, S.; third, Doe S. Time—56 2-5 s. (new record).

880 yard run—First, Abbott, P.; second, Wilder, S.; third, Curtis, P. Time, 2 m. 20 1-5 s.

One mile run—First, Abbott, P.; second, Wilder, S.; third, Curtis, P. Time, 5 m. 26 4-5 s.

220 yard low hurdles—First, Griffiths, P.; second, Wilson, P.; third, Tarbell, S. Time, 30 1-5 s.

Hammer throw—First, Smith, S.; second, Hillard, S., third, Doe, S. Distance 117 ft. 5 in. (new record).

Shot Put—First, Sheridan, S.; second,

Knights, S.; third, Doe, S. Distance, 36 ft. 6 in.

Pole vault—First, Doe, S.; second, Smith, S.; third, Bartlett, P. Height, 7 ft. 11 in.

Running Broad Jump—First, Griffiths, P.; second, Sheridan, S.; third, Page, P. Distance, 18 ft. 11 in.

Running high jump—First, Smith, S.; second, Sheridan, S.; third, Page, P. Height, 4 ft. 11 in.

Discus throw—First, Sheridan, S.; second, J. Ladd, 3.; third, Doe, S. Distance, 82 ft. 5 in.

BASEBALL.

Pinkerton 13; Derry Independents 4.

May 15. For the first game of the season Pinkerton won. Obtaining a lead early in the game the boys increased it, outplaying the Independents at every turn, until the final score stood 13 to 4.

Concord 4; Pinkerton 3.

May 18. Victory was indeed within our grasp, three to one, and the first of the ninth had come, when the team went up in the air and let in three runs, practically giving the game to the visitors.

Alumni Department.

Alumni Notes.

(* Denotes non-graduate, year given being last of attendance.)

'77, Faculty. Worcester, Mass., May 4, '09. The school committee by a unanimous vote re-elected Homer P. Lewis superintendent of schools for three years and increased his salary from \$4,000 to \$4,250 a year.

'78. Prof. Chas. E. Adams of the State

Punchard 6; Pinkerton 3.

In the drizzling rain of May 22, the team was defeated at Andover by the Punchard team. Considering the day the work of both pitchers was excellent, but the fielding was poor on both sides.

Lawrence 33; Pinkerton 5.

May 25, the team went to Lawrence, Mass., to play the High school there. The boys found themselves up against it for fair, being defeated to the tune of 33 to 5. The Lawrence team had things their own way from the first, hitting the ball unmercifully and stealing bases almost as they pleased.

Pinkerton 4; Milford 3.

May 27, until the last of the ninth the score was a tie, when with two men out Pinkerton got the winning run.

Pinkerton 14; K. O. T. C. 12.

June 3. The K. O. T. C. team was outclassed, but played ball to the finish going down to defeat gamely before the better organized representation from P. A. The score should have been a shut out instead of such a close one, and probably would have been had the boys been on their mettle.

Normal School, Salem, Mass., has been a recent visitor here. Mr. Adams is interested in the wheat lands of Canada.

'78. Nellie S. Dickey is at Simmons' College, Boston, Mass.

'78. Mrs. Edward E. Pettee (Carrie Clark) delivered a memorial address May 28, at Adams Memorial Building before the public schools of Derry.

'82. Miss Harriet B. Prescott, Colum-

bia College Librarian, New York City, is to go abroad for the summer.

'86, Faculty. Miss Elizabeth Billings, a former instructor in music, who is a resident of California, will return East this June for a vacation.

'90. Rev. N. Van Der Pyl recently delivered a timely sermon upon "Sunday in Haverhill." His church was crowded to its utmost capacity to hear how he would treat the subject, great interest manifested.

'93. Paul Pinkerton Foster has been offered the editorship of the "World's Work."

'94. A cordial greeting is extended to our new principal at P. A., Prof. Ernest L. Silver, of Portsmouth, N. H. Mr. Silver has the honor of being the first Pinkerton Alumnus to occupy this position.

'96. Chas. M. Haskins has built himself a new house at Wellesley Hills, Mass.

'99.* Mrs. Jerome C. MacMurphy (Mabel L. Pullen) and little daughter Miriam from Oak Park, Ill., have been visiting the Rev. Jesse G. MacMurphy.

'00. Miss Icona T. Pitman, Jackson N. H., was a recent guest in town.

'00. Dr. Albert L. Hill recently gave a class room lecture at P. A. on Emergencies.

'00. Miss Mary A. Wheeler has returned from a pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. John C. Mead, Brooklyn, N. Y.

'03. J. Harry Priest fractured a limb by a fall of 35 feet while repairing electric wires at Ellenville, N. Y.

'04-'05. The Misses Irene and Elizabeth Gross both graduated this June from Smith College, Northampton, Mass.

'05, Faculty. It is with feelings of sad-

ness we record the death of Mrs. Elizabeth (Prescott) Bingham. Mrs. Bingham had endeared herself to her many music pupils, was prominent in D. A. R. work and a charming hostess in the home she had made so attractive to her friends and family.

'06. Walter I. Neller is home from the Baltimore Medical College.

'07. Miss Marion Blood is attending the Salem Normal School, Salem, Mnss.

'08. Miss Sylvia M. Dinsmoor has finished her work at the NEWS-ENTERPRISE office.

'08. Dionisio Lamas, Boston University, has returned to his home, Nuevitas Cuba.

'08.* H. Watts Pillsbury has been admitted to the U. S. Naval School at Annapolis.

'09, Faculty. Miss S. D. Bartley has been to her old home at Kittery, Me. The house is over 200 years old and there Gen. Geo. Washington had been entertained.

John C. Chase, C. E., attended a fine lecture on the "Panama Canal" given by the "Society of Civil Engineers," Boston.

Births.

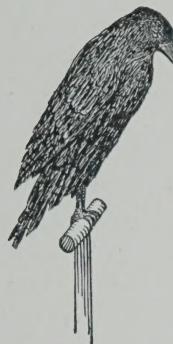
'96. Salisbury, Mass., May 1909. To Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Atkinson, a son, Warren Hooper.

Deaths.

'69. Derry, N. H., March 21, 1909, Charles O. Huse, husband of Ellie A. Gilcreast.

'05, Faculty. Derry, N. H., May 30, 1909. Mrs. Elizabeth (Prescott) Bingham, wife of Prof. Geo. W. Bingham.

The Academy Crow.



Caw! Caw! Caw! I am beginning to feel lonesome already, in preparation for the long summer vacation. The Seniors are almost ready to be graduated; a proof of which is the steady stream of girls and boys, dressed in their best go-to-meeting clothes, or carrying suit-cases, that go up to Mr. Rand's studio, and after a short time come down looking much relieved both in looks and pocket books.

And speaking about relieved looks or feelings, reminds me how I felt the afternoon of the Sanborn-Pinkerton track meet. You see, the Owl and I, (he's just returned from a long visit to Candia) had spent a couple hours the night before figuring out P. A.'s prospects of winning. We had an idea that we would be all right in the runs, but we shook on our perches when we came to the weight events. Well, that Saturday afternoon my heart was up in my bill most of the time, especially after I had seen the big Sanborn lad(d)s, and heard them telling that one man could do the hundred in eleven flat, and another could throw the hammer over a hundred feet. Still I knew "Dave" would make that hundred man work for first place, and I hoped "Blondy," and Page would take the weight man's measure. 'Twas a vain hope! "Dave" captured all the short dashes and "Abbie" broke the tape first in two long distances, while Shepard, Wilson and Curtis won seconds and thirds. In spite of this, the Sanborn men captured all the

places in the three weight events Bartlett showed that he had class, when he won third place in the pole vault, an event we did not think to score in at all. Page took third place in the high jump, and Griffiths first in the broad jump, over a man who leaped twenty feet last year. The Sanborn man said he sprained a tendon. (Caw! Caw!). After it was all over, the Sanborn boys had won with the score sixty-eight to forty-five. We hated to lose, but it was a pleasure to lose to such fellows as those Sanborn boys.

One of them came up to the Academy to have a shower bath, and when he came to dress, found he had left his principal article of clothing in Mr. Reynolds' cellar. If "Blondy" had not gone after it, he might have been here yet, and we would have been so much in.

On the evening of June fourth, I went to the Teacher's reception, although I did not have an invitation. Doubtless the faculty thought I counted as a student and would come any way. Not knowing what the entertainment was to be, I arrived early and hid in the fireplace in the rear of the chapel. The teachers were on the receiving line, and were introduced to the students and alumni as they were ushered in by the Senior Middle girls. A promenade was the first thing on the program. It did not last half long enough, for I wanted to see the pretty dresses the girls wore. I have been to a good many receptions during my life at the Academy, but this was the most "dressy" affair that I can remember. Well, the entertainer was a magician, or rather there were four; Mr. Floyd and his wife, a guinea pig, and

Goodrich. Mr. Floyd did the magic, his wife did some very clever work which closely approached telepathy, the guinea-pig was found by Mr. Floyd in a bunch of paper flags, while Goodrich narrowly escaped having his head cut off. It was quite interesting, and I was sorry when we had to go home,—straight home you know, with no limit to the time spent in getting there. Caw? I honestly think some of the Seniors felt rather sad to think this was really the last time they would have to see each other together. I did, however hardened I am to these yearly farewells.

Just one more thing I will stop, for my cramp is bothering me again. The little verse below I found blowing about the school yard friendless and homeless. It perhaps does not rank with our friend Bill or yet Tennyson, but it expresses the undergraduate's opinion exactly.

"Let our text books now grow dusty,
Let dead tongues in silence fall,
What care we if pens get rusty,
When the school bell's ceased to call."

About two weeks ago Friday night, I flew down by the Association Hall on my way to the meadow. It was all ablaze with light, and as there was no music I knew that a dance was not in session. Peeking in the window of the big room I beheld a stout old buttermen and a noble appearing old fellow discussing their sons. It didn't take me very long to recognize them as Mr. Sefton and Mr. Reynolds. Ira Knight and Lester Russell were the sons. Jessie Seavey and Mrs.

Russell were the "women in the case," while Nellie Bampton was a "lodging house drudge." She made me caw with delight, for it was the funniest part and make up I have seen for a long time. Luie Tucker as a sister or something to Mr. Reynolds, was in a fair way to marry the buttermen when the play ended. I was a little disappointed not to see whether the romance finished happily, for I am always interested in such things, perhaps because I have never been in love myself. Any way a reporter's life isn't just the kind to lead when one wishes to bring up a family. And by the way, the play was for the benefit of the Athletic Association, which is very much in need of money. If you students would go to the games as regular as I do, perhaps the Association would be more prosperous.

This year's Seniors must do their class business in some place that I haven't discovered yet, for I never see them in Miss Parsons' room holding a meeting. Yet they must have done it somewhere, for I was over to the Express Office last week to see if the Owl's book had come, and as I signed my name to the receipt, I noticed that a package was there for "Freddie." Ruth said it was posters for the Schubert Quartette. I was delighted. Not being able to sing much myself, I take great pleasure in hearing people who can. Mr. Tripp and Mr. Clark are the ones that please me most, probably because one can hear them plainer than the others. Any way we put it through. I hope there will be as large crowd as last year.

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